

॥ त्रोटकाष्टकम् ॥

विदिताखिलशास्त्रसुधाजलधे
महितोपनिषत्कथितार्थनिधे ।
हृदये कलये विमलं चरणां
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥१॥

1. O Thou, the knower of all the Milk-Ocean of Scriptures! The expounder of the topics of the great Upanisadic treasure-trove! On Thy faultless feet I mediate in my heart, Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara!

करुणावरुणालय पालय मां
भवसागरदुःखविदूनहृदम् ।
रचयाखिलदर्शनतत्त्वविदं
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥२॥

2. O the Ocean of compassion! Save me whose heart is tormented by the misery of the sea of birth! Make me understand the truths of all the schools of philosophy! Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.

भवता जनता सुहिता भविता
निजबोधविचारणा चारुमते ।
कलयेश्वरजीवविवेकविदं
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥३॥

3. By Thee the masses have been made happy, O Thou who hast a noble intellect skilled in the inquiry into self-knowledge! Enable me to understand the wisdom relating to God and the soul. Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.

भव एव भवानिति मे नितरां
समजायत चेतसि कौतुकिता ।
मम वारय मोहमहाजलधिं
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥४॥

4. Knowing that Thou art verily the Supreme Lord, there arises overwhelming bliss in my heart. Protect me from the vast ocean of delusion. Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.

सुकृतेऽधिकृते बहुधा भवतो
भविता समदर्शनलालसता ।
अतिदीनमिमं परिपालय मां
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥५॥

5. Desire for the insight into unity through Thee will spring only when virtuous deeds are performed in abundance and in various directions. Protect this extremely helpless person. Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.

जगतीमवितुं कलिताकृतयो
विचरन्ति महामहसश्छलतः ।
अहिमांशुरिवात्र विभासि गुरो
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥६॥

गुरुपुंगव पुंगवकेतन ते
समतामयतां नहि कोऽपि सुधीः ।
शरणागतवत्सल तत्त्वनिधे
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥७॥

विदिता न मया विशदैककला
न च किञ्चन काञ्चनमस्ति गुरो ।
द्रुपमेव विधेहि कृपां सहजां
भव शंकर देशिक मे शरणाम् ॥८॥

6. O Teacher! For saving the world the great assume various forms and wander in disguise. Of them, Thou shinest like the Sun. Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.

7. O the best of Teachers! The Supreme Lord having the bull as banner! None of the wise is equal to Thee! Thou who art compassionate to those who have taken refuge! The treasure-trove of truth. Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.

8. Not even a single branch of knowledge has been understood by me correctly. Not even the least wealth do I possess, O Teacher. Bestow on me quickly Thy natural grace. Be Thou my refuge, O Master, Sankara.